VOL. 1.

BARTON, VERMONT MONDAY, JULY 8, 1872.

the opera that night."

wit of the party, filled his coffee with

half a cruet full of cavenne pepper, and

imagined immediately afterwards that

he had swallowed the Evil Spirit. The

squaw of Lone Wolf, Mrs. Ear-of-Corn.

took quite a fancy to the cold boiled

ham, and punished two pounds of that

solid commodity. Stabber, who justifies

his very sanguinary name by his fero-

cious looks, manifested a ravishing de-

grace. During the meal Red Cloud, as

became his dignity, maintained the great-

est decorum. Red Dog ate in dismal

silence. Blue Horse left the table first

in order, and was followed by his chum

Fed Leaf. Davlight carried away four

bananas to regale himself in a corner.

and the remaining braves, accompanied

by the two ladies, retired in a body to

their rooms, which are somewhat more

palatial in aspect than the wigwams from

ty in importance, is the savage who, in

command of a party of Sioux years ago.

of Col. Carrington's regiment, ninety-

six in number, who went out to gather

wood. Not one of these good men and

Dog's war party and were massacred to

a man. And there sat this savage, with

his cunning eve and evil face glooming.

out, the husband said he would go back

and the wife might take the child, but

he would not live with her. He went

out of the car and pretended to leave the

train. The loving wife thereupon faint-

ed again. By and by the husband, who

had only gone into a rear car, came in.

and another courtship began. They ar-

rived here in due time, and last Thurs-

day they were married, and now are as

happy as two turtle doves .- Troy Press.

ville, Indiana, ordered of a blacksmith

a few days ago, an iron collar and chain

with which to restrict the liberty of a

Time flies so rapidly that fly-time has

six year old boy.

A brute named Besancon, of Lasalle-

and perhaps thinking of the number of

INESS DIRECTORY.

VAT YOU PLEASE.

Two Frenchmen, who had just come over

their slender store exhausted on the way.

From morn till noon, from noon till dewy eve, Our Frenchmen wandered on their expediti

Stopped, entered, all the preparation saw: The ready waiter at his elbow stands—

ir, will you favor me with your commands

Sare, you are very kine, sare, vat you pleaze. It was a glorious treat, pie, pudding, cheese at At last the Frenchman, having eaten his fill

Pay, pay, ma foi! I call for notting, sare, pardonnez moi! You show to me the pooden, goose and sh

oast goose or ducks, sir, choose you that or thes

repared to go, when—"Here, sir, is your bill!"

O, you are Bill—Vell, Mr. Bill, good-day!

My name is Tom, sir—you've this bill to pay."—

Could not help laughing in the Frenchman's face And generously tore the bill in two,

untryman chanced to meet,

Forgave the hungry trick, and let him go.

Away he chased in a merry mood, And, turning round the corner of the street,

fired with the tale, the other licks his chops

Makes his congee, and seeks this shop of shops Entering, he seats himself as if at ease—

What will you have sir?"-" Vat you please."

ought instantly the Frenchman's seat, What will you have, sir ?" venturing to repeat-

Our Frenchman feeling sure of goose and cheese. With bow and smile, quick answers—"Fat you plea But scarcely had he let the sentence slip,

When round his shoulders twines the pliant whip.

"Sare! sare! ah misericorde! parbleu!
O dear, monsieur, what for you strike me! huk
Vat for is dish!"—"Ali don't you know?

That's Vat I please exactly; now, sir, go! Your friend, although I paid well for his funning

her Thomas with a litter of pups.

new Missouri paper.

of his children a drum.

lo it with spurs on.

vourself in coal oil.

gress in Virginia.

nor talent.

Deserves the goose he gained, sir, by his cunning; But you, monsieur, without my dinner tasting, Are goose enough—and only want a basting."

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Georgia feline has just presented

If you will swing on the gate, look

"Here we are!" is the salutatory of

If thine enemy wrong thee, buy each

Wolf scalps in Illinois are worth \$15

Rum is good in its place, and the in-

Wisconsin has millions of good acres

Jubal Early refuses to run for Con

The man who wrote "I'm saddest

The 97th anniversary of Bunker Hill

Apples in Missouri are being poisoned

The Chicago Tribune is of opinion

There is a young chap in a Danbury

The Vicksburg niggers are indignant

at those white ladies who, on decoration

day, forgot to cover the nigger hillocks

If your neighbor's hens are trouble-

your angry passions rise; fix a place for

A Macon county, North Carolina man

is the happy parient of twenty-seven

sons and daughters, and is still a vouth

and with young men as if her female

there, after being shaken from a tree by

A young lady having read about a man

having invented a stove which consumed

its own smoke, hopes he will devise a

method whereby tobacco smokers can be

companions were present.

Josh Billings says he never knew a

that "woman is undoubtedly the coming

who eat thereof kerflummix.

greased for the occasion.

man of the present day.'

shouted "Brigham Young."

'em to lay !

when I sing," was a fool to sing much.

fernal regions is the place for it.

The waiter saw the joke, and slyly took

A whip, and with a very gracious look

When, with a grin, He told how he had taken John Bull in.

Our Frenchman's appetite subdued,

mely puzzled how to get a dinner,

reat was their need, and sorely did they griev

Stomach and pocket in the same condition. At length by mutual consent they parted, and different ways on the same errand started.

Half starved but always gay. (No weasles ere were thinner,)

udged up to town from Dover,

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VERY NEW STYLE THE MOST ELABORATE Turquois Silk and Ribbon, together with

of seventy-six years. athers, Aigrette Flowers, hyderfoby after he had been thoroughly Ponpons. vaccinated with buckshot. Sprays,

A Chicago editor recently received a Also Hosiery, Gloves, perfumed note asking why Mr. Byron. e Collars, Fans, Fanwho used to write such sweet poetry, cy Goods, &c. keeps so quiet lately. EW GOODS CONSTANTLY RECEIVED. A golden rule for a young lady is to ton, May 20, 1872. converse always with her female friends

EW GOODS he subscriber has just opened a fresh lot of MILLINERY

ancy Goods. on by a swarm of bees which settled nch as, Neopolitan, Straw, Chip Cactus, owns and Linen hats, Bonnets of every Flowers, Ribbons, Laces, Edgings, the party aforesaid. . Collars and a variety of Fancy Goods.

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[John L. Motley, the Historian, &c.]

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run on the same economical principle. nade arrangements to receive goods from New EVERY WEEK favorite "little brown jug," and took a and can give our customers "long pull and a strong pull" therefrom. E LATEST STYLES He is now regarded as a rising man. A babe in the house is worth two in

LOWEST MARKET PRICES. the bush.—Exchange Not if the one in the house is teething or got the celic. In that case we'll take MRS, N. M. JEWELL. to the bush every time.

W. H. Prescott, the Historian,

President Hitchcock.

" with numerous Clus-

aid of students of our language.
[John G. Whittier.]

defining scientific terms.

ompendium of human knowledge. [W. S. Clark, Pres't Ag. College.]

A few days ago a colored man of Halifax county, North Carolina, was exhibiting to a party of admiring friends, the docile qualities of his favorite mule, by 000 Engravings; 1840 Pages Quarto. pulling his tail and otherwise caressing The coffin was made of poplar Thenever I wish to obtain exact definitions. [Schuyler Colfax.]

plank. A detroit Dutchman, named Vhestuy, resurrected the other day, while being shaved as a corpse with a dull razor. He raised a moment and exclaimed. "O mine Gott," and immediately departed

for that bourne where there are no dull razors and botch barbers. good story is told of a St. Louis nobby dry goods' clerk who attended a dance in the rural district a few evenings since. He wore a Chevoit shirt, and put on a great many airs. He was late, I will thank you to get it for me, somewhat taken down, however, when he overheard a country lass say to another. "That St. Louis chap slings a heap of

Dr. Ashton's Boupuet.

the happy day should not be a distant eves. one : and Edith Allison was a prize whom gentle, no wonder that Dr. Ashton should Mrs. Allison's dear Afre

sumed a gayer mood to celebrate his ladies had already gone. good fortune.

But as he went smiling down the street a little remembrance went flitting through his mind that sent a thrill of disappointment and pain to his heart. His precious Edith, his new found treasure, intended going that night to the opera in company with some friends, and owing to an engagement previously made with some of his medical friends, an engagement which his duty prompted him to keep, he could not accompany her.

The thought that another would have the sweet privilege of lingering near his heart's idol all the evening, while he was banished, caused a sensation of peculiar bitterness, and he cast about in his mind as to what he should do. Finally a bright idea struck him.

He would send her the loveliest bouquet that could be procured, and the sweet flowers should repeat to her over the flowers, or rather brought them himand over again the story that he had been whispering into her ear that morning, and with their bright faces pleading for him, she could not for a moment lose sight of his great and passion-

When you court a widow you want to His round of visits over, he had just time to step into a car and be trotted off To prevent mosquitoes biting, bathe to where a bouquet of rare and costly flowers was procured. While the bou-Waste nothing-neither time, money, quet was being made he managed to write on a slip of paper a few words ;-"My Darling :- I cannot be with you speak for me. Yours forever, H. A." Carefully twisting this little missive into the center of the bouquet, where it "Say, bub, which is the quickest way would attract her eve, he was soon on

for me to get to the railroad depot ?"- his way back to the city. As he rode along, he remembered with was celebrated at Bosting with great quested him to call that day, as she gaged by imbedded locusts' eggs, and those thought she needed medical advice .-This lady also rejoiced in the possession When a fellow gets to going down hill of a beautiful daughter, who might have it seems as though everything had been captivated the doctor's fancy had he

never met with the gentle Edith. His watch told him that he could spare half an hour for this visit, and at the end of that time he would carry his flowers to Edith, and be favored with a school who, being asked who was called "The Father of his Country?" shrilly few minutes of her company before start-

Acting on this suggestion, he rang the bell, and was ushered into a large, well-lighted parlor, where a bright coal fire was burning, rendering the air as some, and steal across the way, don't let | soft and balmy as that of summer. It would never do to take his flowers into that warm room, so he carefully deposited them in the hall, and sat down to await the coming of his patient. Presently the rustling of silken garments told him of her approach, and before he dog of any breed whatsumever to take | had time to rise and greet her, she sprang forward and caught his hands in both of

"O, you dear, kind, thoughtful fellow! How good of you to think of this being my birthday! What a lovely bouquet!" Dr. Ashton's face expressed the vexation that his tongue could not speak, and, indeed, the voluble lady gave him no

as if a gentleman were of the party; opportunity to open his lips. "How pleased my dear husband will A colored brother in Mississippi died be with such a delicate compliment to recently of a severe headache brought his wife," she continued, still holding

his hands in both her own. The doctor found his tongue at last "If you mean the bouquet in the hall madam, I must say to you that it is intended for a young lady, and I am

ashamed to acknowledge that I was not A citizen of Gosport, the other night aware that this was your birthday." "O! well, it don't matter, my dear doctor," she replied, smiling sweetly upon him. "I knew who should have them, and sent them right up to her.' "Good heavens! madam, what do

you mean? What have you done with my flowers?" cried the young man, a dim perception of an impending terrible calamity beginning to dawn on his

The lady put out both hands and lovngly stroked his bot cheeks.

"How excited you are," she said but it is all right. Dear Hattie blushed like a rose when I gave it to her, and if you could have seen her sweet confu sion, you would no longer be in doubt as to her real feelings for yourself."

The doctor was wild. "My dear madam, it is all a mistake : respect and admire Miss Hattie very much. but the bouquet was intended for another, and, as it is now and I will call again and explain mat-

style for a feller that wears a bed-tick "What a pity!" said the lady, set-

what a pity that you did not specific utes," called forgiving Edith, from her

As Dr. Ashton came skipping jauntily down the steps of Mrs. Allison's residence up town, one would have supposed; bouquet with here. She has only just sick as you are?" him to have suddenly fallen heir to a gone, but is too distant to be recalled rich legacy, he looked so proud and Poor child! How was she to know the bridesmaid to Hattie." joyous; and good cause he had to exult. it was not intended for her? Men Dear, trusting Edith!" the doctor Sweet Edith Allison had within the hour so indifferent as to whether they mis murmured, as he went down stairs to given a smiling approval to his long lead a poor girl or not," and she drent and earnest wooing, and consented that out, her handkerchief and wiped her a

The doctor waited to hear he more, any man might be proud of winning .- but strode out of the house, and in a Wealthy and winsome, beautiful and few minutes was ringing impatiently at

full that the world in general had as- it was opened, and he learned that the

Scarcely had Edith and her mother seated themselves in their box at the opera house, when Hattie, holding in her hand a beautiful bouquet, came rustling in with a party of friends, and entered the adjoining box.

Leaning over to Edith, Hattie whispered, "See my beautiful bouquet, dear Edith, and guess the donor, who also sent with it the sweetest little note imaginable."

"The flowers are levely," said guileless Edith, gazing with admiration on the costly bouquet, and secretly wondering why her lover could not think to send her one. "Lovely, indeed, but how can I single out one from your many admirers as having sent it."

"Well, I see I must tell you, though I always thought he fancied you more than me. It was Dr. Ashton who sent self to-night, and the note was cunningly twisted into the center of the bouquet, barely visible."

A sickening sensation crept all over poor Edith, and an awful grav shadow settled down on the sweet fair face as Hattie went on.

"Dr. Ashton is considered one of the best 'catches' in the city, and you may regard the match as settled, and, dear, while we are talking about it, I may as well ask you to be one of my bridesmaids. But wouldn't you like to read this evening, but let these lovely flowers his sweet little note?" she continued. watching the almost weeping girl out of the corners of her great black eyes at the same time handing her the doctor's passionate note that had been written to Edith.

The poor girl read it with wild, dilatome compunctions that a new patient of ing eyes, and inquired in a strangely his, and a warm personal friend, had re- husky voice how long they had been en-

"O, for some time: I scarcely know exactly how long," Hattie carelessly replied, lifting the bouquet to her lips "but hush! the curtain is going up" and she leaned back in her chair and devoted herself to watching the stage for the next half hour.

A more artful person than Edith would have noticed a look of wicked triumph gleaming in her handsome eyes and curl-

ing her well-shaped lips. Unable longer to bear her great burden calmly, Edith pleaded indisposition at the end of the first act, and, with her mother, quietly withdrew, leaving their

friends behind to enjoy the evening. As may be supposed, Mrs. Allisón was highly indignant at what she deemed the treachery of her daughter's accepted lover, but concluded it would be better to pass it off as if no engagement had existed between her daughter and the young physician. She could not bear him to know how deeply his perfidy had wounded the gentle Edith.

But how fared it with the doctor? Totally unconscious that the two young girls had met the day before, at an early hour in the morning he called to see his affianced, with the expectation of amusing her with the history of the fate of his love-offering. To his great dismay, the servant denied him admittance, saying that Miss Edith was ill, and could

not be disturbed. "I will just step into the parlor, then. and write her a few lines, for of course I will not intrude on her if she is not well," he said, not fully comprehending the position of affairs.

"The madam said that I was not to of the neighbors had joined in the purlet you into the house, or take anything | suit, and some of them now told the husfrom you to Miss Edith." the servant answered, making a motion to shut the

The truth flashed on the doctor's mind at once, and, dashing the door wide open, to the servant's great consternation, he went up the stairs two steps at a time. Hearing voices in a room close at hand, he tapped lightly on the door, which was opened by Mrs. Allison herself. Had he been a ghost, the good lady would not have been more surprised. Drawing herself up haughtily, she demanded .

rusion sir?" "If you please, I wish to see my Edith to explain to her satisfaction about that bouquet last night."

"To what am I indebted for this in.

"No explanations are needed, sir. from you,. Hattie told us all about it last night, at the opera." "May a very ugly something, fly away with Hattie and her scheming mother!

I want to see Edith, and I will." "Go down stairs, dear Herbert, and tling herself in a large easy-chair; wait. I will be with you in a few min- arrived. FISHING IN VIRGINIA.

NORFOLK, VA., June 17, 1872. DEAR SPIRIT: Having occasion to visit this vicinity for a week, I have in the meantime picked up a few points . O, I am well now, since I am not to which I think will interest some of your readers.

This section is already extensively known as greatly attractive in the gunning season. If wild geese and ducks Hattie declared that she only meant can be shot here by the boat load, fish to tease the fond foolish little thing at can be caught by the ship load. Having a passion for the latter sport (as my There was a brilliant wedding not afterward. Hattie was one of the smaids, and Edith was the bright ascertain whence they came, and from HUNGRY INDIANS .- Red Cloud's crowd of Red rascals got as far as New York lantic Hotel, learned that a large numthe other day, on their comfortable jaunt all over the land at government expense, and stopped at the Grand Central Hoplied to the hotels and steamers. Half tel. They made a sensation at supper: an hour's run by the little steamer Mys--Big Foot made a terrible onslaught tic will bring you to Vue de L'eau, a on the cold chicken, and ate nearly three charming seaside resort recently estabpounds of that dainty foul. High Bear lished by a stock company of the wealthdemolished two jars of chow-chow, and jest men of the city. From this point made himself so sick that the other the guests have only to go a few hunbraves grunted at him in high savage dred yards out in the bay to catch any glee. Red Fox, who seemed to be the

number of sheepshead and weakfish. To my surprise, not to use a strong- would embrace both of us. er term, not a rod was to be found, but simply sitting of the edge of the boat, with a line held in the hand, and as ated the entire contents without saving whence they came, on the Fork of the "Bill, look yonder, dat thing's got a Greelev, mixed in about equal propor-Red Dog, the second chief of the par- windlass on it." In a few minutes, how- tions. Falling asleep I dreamed. ever, after a liberal play, and a run of lay in wait in the underbrush some distance from Fort Fetterman for a company true, ever returned to tell the tale of that dreadful slaughter. They met Red

scalps hanging in his wigwam in far off THE NATION ON GREELEY .- The New York Nation, one of the earliest and altegether the ablest of the anti-Grant A SINGULAR STORY .- Some two years ouruals in the country, in its issue of ago a young man residing in this city married one of the fair daughters of of the comparative "claims" of Grant, Trov. One child, a little girl, was the Greeley and Adams, which closes as folissue of the marriage. Trouble came between the man and wife very soon. do now? Well, if there is nothing and about two months ago he got a di else offered, if the Democratic Convenvorce on the ground of adultry, but the tion commits the absurdity of raising wife had the custody of the child .the old white hat' as its standard at About three weeks ago the husband got Baltimore, the only thing for Republipossession of the child, without the wife's cans of our way of thinking to do is to knowledge, and took the little girl out choose the less of two evils, and to Rochester to live with his (the husfor Gen. Grant. We expect no improveband's) aunt. He remained there with ment in the Administration from him the child. The wife at length learned we do not look at his hands for the rewhere the child was secreted, and her moval of any of the existing abuses : we friends furnished her with money to go know of no answer to any of the weighty after her. By mistake, she left the cars and reasonable objections made to his eight miles this side of Rochester, and Administration; but we do know, as went on foot to that city, where, from near as may be, what he will do : directions given her, she found the house know, at least, the worst he will do .where the child was secreted, in the The probabilities are that, the temptasuburbs. As she came to the house she tions connected with the re-nomination saw her husband playing in the vard over, he will on many points change for with the child. She ran for the little the better. Moreover-and this is the girl, and the husband, seeing her apmost important part of all-if he is reproach, caught up the child and ran. elected, there will be no general redis-The wife pursued, and fainted three tribution of officers and no financial times while in pursuit, the last time so disturbance. What Greelev will do. as not to be able to move. Some twenty and what the motley crew whom he would lead to Washington would do, nobody knows. band that he must stop. He drew a revolver, and said he would shoot any one that came near him. Finally he agreed

Spirit of the Times.

THE PRESIDENTIAL TICKETS .- Presito take the child back to the house, and dential tickets are being brought out so did so, the wife accompanying him .rapidly now-a-days that it may be well Then it was arranged that they should enough to recapitulate the list to date: come to Troy together, and bring the CINCINNATI. child with them. The wife was pleased President, Horace Creeley. with this arrangement. On the way

Vice President, B. Gratz Brown. PHILADELPHIA President, Ulysses S. Grant. Vice President, Henry Wilson. REVENUE REFORM: President, William S. Groesbeck. Vice President, Frederick Law Olr

LABOR REFORM. President, David Davis. Vice President, Joel Parker. TEMPERANCE. President, James Black.

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President, Victoria C. Woodhull.

NASBY.

CONFEDRIT X ROADS,

Dream in which he sees many things.

(wich is in the Stave uv Kentucky, Joon 22, 1872. I don't know what is the matter with me; but of late I dream more regularly and more ferociously than I ever did my life. I have had a succession nightmares ever since I gave in my adshoulder never did fit a gun or musket.) hesion to Greeley, some of which were and seeing such quantities of fish brought stupendously frightful. I go to bed to this market, said to be caught with with Greeley on my mind, and dres the hook, I immediately set to work to dreams so horrible that I awake with cold sweats onto me, and shivrin as tho friend Dodson, the proprietor of the At- I had the ague. Nite afore last Greeley appeared to me with hoofs, horns and a ber of the poorer class actually support tail. He perched himself on my stomtheir families from the sale of fish sup- ach, squatting like a hideous toad, and putting on his spectacles, deliberately read to me, from an old copy of the Triboone, six yards of his own editorials on the slavery question. He finally sailed off through the air, shrieking: "Lost! Lost!" Whether he referred to me or hisself as "Lost!" I really don't know. If he felt as mean in my company as I did in hizzen, the remark

Last night I had another frightful vision. We have a family in the village which don't live in harmony. The hussoon as a fish is fastened he is roughly band got intoxicated some years ago, and instantly snatched up with a line and knowing that it isn't the getting resembling a railroad train bell-rope. drunk that hurts a man, but the getting I forthwith telegraphed to New York sober, has dodged that trouble by stayfor my "Conroy," and am now having ing drunk, His principle amusement how little is known of the use of the this having worn off, yesterday morning rod in these waters: Upon first uncase- he gave her a couple of ounces of arseing my tackle, my boat being anchored nic. Vaulting ambition o'erleaped hernear two others occupied by negroes, self-his excessive liberality defeated who evidently had never dreamed of his purpose. The dose was too big-it such a device for fishing, seemed abso- sickened her-she vomited, and lived, lutely lost in wonder at my preparation. and whaled him within an inch of his I could not hear their first remarks, but life. I was at the house and late in the the oldest man of the lot thus addressed evening left, stopping at Deacon Pome: "Say, Ross, what is dat thing you gram's, where we took a genuine Kengot in your hand? Do you spec to shoot | tucky tea, which consisted principally dese ere fish, or is dat a gun?" I could of corn whisky and cold biled pork .scarcely adjust my reel for laughing. From thence I went home and retired when another of the party exclaimed: with my head full of the pisen, and

Methawt I wuz in a building, where, I more than a hundred feet of line, I land- couldn't make out. Stretched out onto ed a very pretty four-pound weakfish, a couch and covered with a flag, was the which seemed to intensely interest my body of an enormus giant-the most equal-rights companions. I've only re- huge and comprehensive giant I had evgretted that I had to be alone in my er seen, even in dreams. His legs was glory, and am now compelled to quit like pillars, his arms was like beams, here, just as the season for sport is fair- and his hands spread out like the map ly opening. Should any of your friends of our once happy but now oppressed feel like taking a run down here, I don't country. He seemed to be in the last know of a more inviting trip.-Pike, in stages of a fearful sickness. He had been, in his day, a giant of immense strength, and was, even in his illness,as handsome a human being as I ever sot eyes onto. But it was evident that he was going fast. He drew his breath painfully, and from ugly wounds on his ast week makes an elaborate analysis body, blood oozed slowly but deplentinly.

"Who is he?" I asked of the goddess of Liberty, which sot at his head in ows: "What are the honest men to deep mourning, and weeping violently. "That's Republicanism," she answered. "the only actual, genuine friend I ever had-the only one who really stood by me. But they are killing him. That gash in his back Chase gave him; that stab in the side was inflicted by Randall, the itch which so irritates him he caught from the Blairs, and-Good Heaven! here comes another squad of his ene-

I looked, and lo! Boss Tweed, Hoffman, Seymour, Hendricks, and a dozen of my particular friends were coming They had masks on their faces, made of New York Triboones, but I knew 'em for all that. Hoffman seized the head of the prostrate giant, while Tweed poured down his throat a nauseous fluid from a jug marked "Cincineinnati," fairly forcing it down him. The victim shuddered as he swallowed it, as though it was his last and final

"You've killed him!" shrieked the Goddess.

ed the fellers in chorus, pulling off their masks, "and you'll follow him within a

"Kill her now," yelled one of them who was evidently from Georgia, "she ain't got her champion to save her this

And they seized her and gagged and bound her, with frightful vells.

And in their joy they executed a most demoniac war dance about the corpse, in which I jined, with an ajility I did not know I possessed. But just as our exultation was at its highest, the cornse gave a fearful gasp-a convulsion of ten horse power. He riz up from the couch, assumed a sitting position, his face of a continues conversation long with one deathly paleness, and with a retch that shook the building, vomited as I never saw a human being vomit.

"Good Heavens!" shrieked Tweed; "We've given him too much of the pizen and it's acting as an emetic.'

and in the flood of bile which he ejected I saw Greeley, Gratz Brown, Cox, and a forth all their efforts to appear to advan-Vice President, Frederick Douglass. landed-Schurz and Gratz Brown on the betray all in this respect.

floor; a little bigger one threw out Fen-

ton, and a gigantic one, which convulsed Mr. Nasby has a Fearful the sufferer from centre to circumference, histed out Greeley. But, once over, it was a tremenjus relief to the sick individual. Immediately a great change come over him. The moment they was off his stumick the paleness disappeared -a healthy color came to his cheeks and his weakness all left him. Glarin about furiously, he put one foot on Greeley and Brown and their miserable companions, as a man crushes beetles, with the other he kicked the jug out of the window, which jug was followed by Tweed and his friends, who went through the same aparture, propelled by the same motive power. He cut the bands off the God-

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awoke. I lay for hours cogitating over this dream. Was it prophecy or biled pork? That's the conundrum. Is it a warnin of judgment to come, or is it a disordered stomach? Have we dosed the Republican party too freeley with Cincinnati, and has what we fondly hoped would be pizen enuff to kill our great enemy, going to be an emetic which will rid him of the disturbing humors which was a destroying of him, and make him stronger than ever?

dess, tore off her mourning, and was in

the act of embracing ov her, when I

It troubled me so that I couldn't sleep. I tossed about in the most restless and frantic manner, and could only induce the gentle goddess to touch my eye-lids after four solid drinks from a ug which I keep in my room, which isn't marked "Cincinnati" by no means. Heaven grant that my dream is simply a baseless fabric. Petroleum V. NASBY.

(wich wuz Postmaster.) Sourching an Impudent Street DANDY .-- A young gentleman, who wears good clothes, curls his hair, and waxes his moustache, is in the habit of standing near the Fifth Avenue Hotel. and peering impudently into the faces of the ladies who pass. He met his more than match the other afternoon. A very neatly dressed and modest appearing young lady was passing. Of course, our gallant friend had to look her insultingly in the face. She stopped and gazed at him with the greatest apparent interest-admiration and wonder were mingled in her gaze. He stood it for a few seconds unblushingly, and then

"You appear to find something to olease you in my looks.' "It can speak, too!" said the lady

in evident amazement "Can speak!" he said. "Why, what

the deuce do you take me for ?" "Ain't you one of the monkeys that was recently in the Central Park menagerie? If you ain't, I don't know what

The last few days the neighborhood of the Fifth Avenue Hotel hasn't seen nuch of that interesting youth.

CLERICAL ANECDOTE. -- Some thirtyfive years ago, a Mr. Williams, a clergynan of the old school, somewhat eccentric, came to Salem, from the country to exchange desks with one of his brethren in the ministry. During the Sabbath, upon intermission, he told his daughter, "I am going to lie down, and if St. Paul himself comes you must not disturb me." Mr. Bently, who preached in the East Church, had been very intimate with Mr. Williams, but had not seen him for several years. Hearing that he was in town, he hurried off after dinner, to make his old friend a call. "Where is brother Williams?" he inquired of the daughter. "He can't be disturbed, sir, not even if St. Paul should call." "I must see him !" was the impatient rejoinder, in the inimitable manner peculiar to Mr. B. Resistance to such a must was out of the question .-The room of the sleeper was shown .-With no gentle voice, and a corresponding shake, Mr. Williams was aroused. He was delighted to see his friend .-Brother Bontly reiterated with fervency his gratification. "I think brother Williams," says Mr. Bently, "that you are "We believe we have, madam !" shout- a little inconsistent." "How so, brother Bently?" Didn't you tell your daughter you were not to be disturbed, even if St. Paul called? yet you appear to be very glad to see me." "No, brother Bently, not inconsistent at all. I was -I am glad to see you. The apostle Paul! why, I hope to spend a blessed eternity with him; but you, brother, I never expect to see you again."

MARK OF ILL-BREEDING .- There is no better test of ill-breeding than the practice of interrupting another in conversation, by speaking or commencing a remark before another has fully closed: no well-bred person ever does it, nor who does. The latter finds an interesting conversation abruptly waived, closed or declined by the former, without suspecting the cause. A well-bred person will not even interrupt one who is in respects greatly inferior. It is amusing The sick man gave heave after heave, to see persons priding themselves on the gentility of their manners, and putting score of sich. A very gentle heave tage in many other respects, so readily